



迎新春，許新願 徵文比賽

Welcoming the New Year and Making New Wishes

Essay Contest Selections

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培德中學女校同學文章獲獎

培德中學女校同學參加世界日報主辦的「迎新春，許新願」徵文活動，成績斐然。本期繼續介紹得獎作品。

Girls School Students' Essays Receive Recognition

More essays from students of Developing Virtue Girls' School who participated in an essay contest held by the Chinese newspaper *World Journal*.

青年組 佳作 秦育萱 十年級

今年又將接近尾聲了，羊年即將到來。回想過去一整年所做的事，不免感嘆；時間過得可真快啊！想想自己又長大了一歲；今年又學習了多少？又幫助過那些人？今年又犯了那些過錯？有什麼值得去更改的。現在該是定新計劃的時候了。

以前新年前夕，走在台灣的路上都不免能感受新年的到來，家家張燈結綵，忙著辦年貨，除舊佈新，貼春聯；是多麼令人期待的一件事啊！記得除夕夜前夕，大家忙著大掃除，把所有不好的在新年前全部掃去是中國人傳統的習俗。沒有了舊的，再添新的，就好像是迎向新的未來。每年新年前夕，母親總是帶我們上街購物，讓我們在新年穿新衣、戴新帽。到了除夕夜晚遠方的親戚團圓在一起吃年夜飯，領壓歲錢、放鞭炮，新年是多麼有趣的一件事啊！

如今卻什麼都不同了，離鄉背井的小留學生，總是多了那一份的惆悵孤獨感，望著天空的另一端，想想自己的家人可能都在忙著辦年貨，等待新年的到來，心中不由得有些傷感。但望著天空，向上天許下我的心願

，這樣或許可以化解我心中的孤獨感。有著新希望的支持，未來的一年也會過得比較快樂些。這是我給自己最大的鼓勵了！

新的一年我的心願就是「把書唸好，不再讓父母擔心」。或許這個願望對大家來說不能算是個願望，但對我來說是很有含義的

。在求學這段過程當中，父母是我們金錢供應來源、精神的支柱。我能報答他們的也只有把

Youth Group Honorable Mention Michelle Chin Grade 10

This year will be coming to an end soon and the year of the sheep will be coming. Reminiscing on what I have done throughout the past year, I can't help but sigh – how time flies! I have aged by a year and yet I can't help thinking: How much have I learned this past year? Whom have I helped? How many mistakes have I made? Now is the time to plan for all the changes I would like to make.

On previous New Year's Eves I could sense the spirit of Chinese New Year just simply walking along the streets in Taiwan. Every household is well-lit and bustling in preparing and decorating for the New Year, doing spring cleaning, hanging up New Year's banners. How I looked forward it all! I remember that on the day before New Year's Eve, everyone would help out with the spring cleaning. It is a Chinese custom that before the New Year, we sweep away all unwanted things and replace them with new things. It is a symbol of welcoming the future.

Every New Year's Eve, my mother will bring us to shop for new clothes. On New Year's Eve, relatives would gather for a reunion dinner, exchanging red packets, lighting firecrackers. New Year has always been fun!

However, it feels different now. Being a foreign student away from home, I can't help but feel lonely. As I stare at the horizon, a feeling of sadness overcomes me as I think of my family busy stocking up New Year's goodies, awaiting the arrival of Chinese New Year.

As I look into the sky, I make a wish. Perhaps this will ease my loneliness. With new hope, this coming year will perhaps be a happier one. This is the greatest encouragement I can give myself!

My new year's resolution is to "study hard, and not to let my parents worry." Perhaps this wish doesn't mean much to others, but to me, it is extremely meaningful. Throughout my studies, my parents have given me financial and emotional support. The only

書唸好。只要把書唸好，畢業後就能跟家人團聚，我默默許下這個心願，希望上天能聽到我的期許。當然我也會努力去實踐我的願望。家人是我活下去唯一的力量，也是促使我決定許下這個願望的原動力。

新年即將到來，把過去不好的記憶都抹去，努力向目標邁進。以一個全新充滿希望的自己，展開另一個新的里程碑。

少年組 第二名 李明欣 六年級

去年暑假，媽媽帶我和哥哥來美國讀書，而爸爸則留在台灣教書。

我來到了這個新環境，一切都不一樣了，大家都講英文。剛開始，我幾乎一句話都聽不懂，更別說是講了。上課時我只能像個啞巴似的靜靜的坐在座位上，看著老師一直的講，同學們則爭先恐後的舉手發言。心想

：如果現在在台灣的話，我一定也可以和他們一樣。下課了，雖然有時候同學會邀我一起玩，不過我總是安安靜靜的聽他們聊天，看他們玩遊戲。我好想回台灣，回到爸爸身邊。這段時光好難過，好不快樂。幸好我的導師很照顧我，她一直鼓勵我，還利用課餘時間教我英文，慢慢的，我的英文進步了。這一路走過來，我的心情就像變化多端的雲

，每天都有不同的形狀和顏色，有時候光鮮亮麗，有時候天空中只有孤孤單單的一朵雲，很多時候是一大片陰沉沉的烏雲，好像一碰就會下大雨似的。

每當看到隔壁的叔叔和他的女兒手牽手散步時，或者當我沮喪、生氣的時候，我就想起了爸爸。在以前，爸爸每天都會逗我玩，尤其是我心情不好的時候，爸爸更是我的出氣筒，他總是很有耐心的聽我抱怨，然後想盡辦法逗我笑、跟我玩，現在我只能不停的在心裡生悶氣，要是爸爸在這裡的話那該有多好啊！

有一次，在練國樂的時候，我的朋友，她因為氣自己吹不好笛子而傷心流淚，她的爸爸也就是我們的國樂老師，就馬上到她身邊安慰她，我看了鼻子好酸，眼淚就快要掉下來了，我好羨慕我朋友，我好希望我的爸爸也在我身邊喔！

新的一年來臨了，我最大的心願就是希望爸爸能早日來美國與我們團聚。

repayment I can give is to study hard. Once I graduate, I will be able to reunite with my family. I make this silent wish, and pray to heaven that it will come true. Of course I will work hard to fulfill my wish. My family is the only strength that helps me persevere; my family is the reason for this wish.

As the New Year approaches, I will forget the unpleasant memories and persevere towards my goal. With a heart full of hope, I will make another milestone in my life.

Youth Group Second Place

Tiffany Lee Grade

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Last school holiday, Mom brought me and my elder brother to study in the States, while my father stayed in Taiwan to teach.

In this new environment, things were not the same anymore. Everyone speaks in English. In the beginning, I could hardly understand a single word. Needless to say, I could not speak the language at all. In class, I could only be like a mute, quietly sitting in my seat, watching while the teacher talked and the other students kept raising their hands to answer her questions. In my heart I thought, "If I were in Taiwan, I would be able to do the same." After class, although some of my classmates would invite me to play with them, I preferred to sit quietly and listen to them chat or watch them play. I really wished I could be back in Taiwan, back by my father's side. What a difficult, unhappy time I had! Luckily for me, my core teacher took good care of me. She encouraged me and taught me English after class. Gradually, my grasp of English improved. As I walked on this path, my heart felt just like the ever-changing clouds in the sky, which take on a different shape and color everyday – sometime beautifully bright and radiant, sometimes only a single lone cloud, sometimes a dark dreary raincloud, which might turn into a downpour with just a single touch.

Each time I saw the man next door strolling hand-in-hand with his daughter, or each time I felt depressed or angry, I would think of my father. In the past, my father would play with me everyday, and especially when I was in a bad mood, he would always patiently listen to my woes and would try to use different ways to cheer me up and play with me. Now, however, I can only keep my anger in my heart. How wonderful it would be if my father were here!

Once, at a Chinese Orchestra practice, my friend was so upset and mad at herself for not being able to play the flute well. Her father, who was also our Orchestra teacher, immediately went to her side to console her. As I watched the incident, tears welled up in my eyes. I felt so envious of my friend. How I wish my father were also by my side!

As the New Year approaches, my greatest wish is for my father to join us in America.